

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE

Published Every Friday at
FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA
By
TRIBUNE PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second-class matter, January 12, 1904, at the post office at Falls City, Neb., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
Telephone No. 226.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
Theodore Roosevelt, N. Y.
For Vice President,
Chas. W. Fairbanks, Ind.

residential Electors—

F. A. Barton, Pawnee
A. Smith, Douglas
A. C. Abbott, Dodge
T. L. Norval, Seward
W. P. Hall, Phelps
M. A. Brown, Buffalo
H. H. Wilson, Lancaster
J. C. Robinson, Douglas

Governor..... J. H. Mickey
Lieutenant Governor... E. G. McGilton
Secretary of State..... A. Galusha
Auditor..... E. M. Searle, Jr.
Treasurer..... Peter Mortensen
Superintendent..... J. L. M'Brien
Attorney General..... Norris Brown
Land Commissioner..... H. M. Eaton

For Congress:
Edmund J. Burkett, Lincoln.

For State Senator:
E. A. Tucker, Humboldt.

For Members of the Legislature.
R. E. Grinstead, Salem
George Smith, Dawson
W. K. Hogrefe, Stella

For County Attorney.
W. H. Morrow, Shubert

For Supervisor Dist. No. 5:
Chas. F. Zoeller.

For Supervisor Dist. No. 7:
August Poor.

BISHOP POTTER.

To one whose temperament is in a measure the result of somewhat provincial environments, the spectacle of Bishop Potter of New York presiding over the opening of a saloon in that city is shocking, revolting. He justifies on the ground that he desires to reform the laboring man of New York by furnishing him pure liquor at a small cost. That is, to make it easier for him to get. So the head of a great church publicly dedicates a saloon in the name of the meek and lowly Jesus.

After the olives and cherries were in proper place, the Vermont and dry martinis duly chilled, the ice properly cracked and the bung started from the beer barrels, the bishop looked upon his handiwork and pronounced it good and closed by singing the doxology.

Back in the heat stricken districts of New York that night, the wives and children of the men whom Potter is reforming waited the night through for the homecoming of a debauched and

drunken man, made so by the most monumental hypocrite and ass of the age. The opening no doubt became a carousal, the doxology was changed to "we won't go home until morning", and the all seeing eye of God rested on the home of a drunkard's family and upon the palace of a bishop and between them judged and decreed.

GOOD ROADS.

According to a writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal a load of 18,000 pounds was hauled over a Kentucky macadamized road at a cost of twenty three cents a mile. On a stretch of dirt road the same load was hauled two-fifths of a mile at a cost of \$13.50, or at the rate of \$33.75 a mile. Good roads pay every where and pay every body. This town has virtually been an island for three years. Half of the ordinary spring trade was lost because of bad roads. The merchant and farmer alike are poorer because of this condition. Falls City is hard up and the drain may be traced to poor roads. This is a condition and not a theory and the remedy cannot be applied too quick. The railroad division, brick plant and other industries will come in due season. Good roads must first be obtained. Good roads are the greatest need. If the commercial club shall succeed in obtaining them, it will prove of the greatest value to this community, and will have furnished ample excuse for its existence.

A lunatic tried to choke Cyclone Davis last week. But was he a lunatic?

One of our enterprising saloon keepers is serving a Bishop Potter cocktail.

How many merchants in this county net 25 per cent on the annual sales?

Judge Parker has further alienated western democrats by resigning a fifteen thousand dollar job.

The Tribune desires the co-operation of all good citizens who believe in the general good, and are opposed to special privileges to any man or set of men.

The Auburn Post is bright and newsy under its new management. It has quantities of advertising matter and legal notices and bears every evidence of the prosperity we feel sure it will merit.

No legitimate enterprise fears publicity. It follows therefore that any business enterprise which courts the darkness and resents publicity is not pursuing a legitimate business or is not conducting its business in a legitimate manner.

F. W. Cleveland's Clearance Sale

The man in the picture is wearing a suit identical with the ones we are selling.

The artist drew this picture of a man wearing one of our garments so as to show you the exact appearance of this suit in a trying position.

You do not have to be of regular proportions for us to fit you.

Our sizes run in longs, slims and stouts, so that we can meet the requirements of your figure as well as any tailor.

All our garments bear the Uion Label—the symbol of sanitary and worthy goods.



We are making Special Reductions on all Summer Clothing to make room for New Fall Goods which will arrive soon. It will pay you to call and get our prices.

F. W. Cleveland

Some men are wasting their position then Schneider. He is lives making money. This is a beautiful world and there are many, many beautiful things in it. It is possible to get the dollar so close to the eye that it will blot out the universe.

A man's greatest possession is ownership of self. The most sublime height humanity can reach is to sanely and certainly look the world in the face, with all of its passions and desires and say, "I yield to none of you, you are my servants and I am your master. I own myself."

As was suggested in these columns lately, R. P. Schneider of Fremont has been appointed a member of the executive committee of the republican national committee. In as much as Mr. Schneider is the only member of this committee who is not a member of the national committee, the honor conferred by his appointment is all the greater. Rumor has it that he desires to succeed Senator Millard and we believe that there is no man in the state better fitted for the

a gentleman of vast business interest and probably stands closer to President Roosevelt than any other Nebraskan. For the republican party to honor him is to honor itself and is to break away from the pernicious habit of conferring its offices of distinction upon men who have no other or greater qualifications than those of good fellowship and political sagacity.

The great catalogue houses are using the rural routes extensively. Farmers write to these houses, mail the letters in the rural box, buy their money orders of the carrier and receive their merchandise without leaving their homes. The home merchant loses out. Give him direct telephone connection with these same farmers and he will receive many orders by 'phone which would otherwise go to the catalogue house.

Ice! Ice!

Good clean ice from Culp's lake delivered at your door.—Culp Ice Company.